

Concrete Roads the Best

At the meeting of taxpayers called by the county judge and county commissioners last Saturday, sentiment was unanimous in favor of a large bond issue at once for permanent roads and for improvement of existing roads. Many of those present favored a \$1,000,000 issue, and believed it would carry without doubt. Others thought \$750,000 would be enough for the present. But there was almost no division of sentiment as to the wisdom and necessity of providing adequate funds for big work in the immediate future. If the bond issue should be \$750,000, there would be available about \$200,000 for repairs and maintenance on existing roads, for construction of dirt and gravel roads where needed, and for smoothing out the obstructions in the less traveled ways where none the less there is need for some passage.

But from \$500,000 to \$550,000 would be invested in permanent highways, and the consensus of the meeting was that the new permanent roads should be of standard concrete construction, without bituminous surface. Some of those attending expressed doubt about the concrete, but generally speaking, concrete is most strongly favored by those familiar with road experience here and elsewhere.

The clincher is in the maintenance cost. While any form of bituminous or macadam road must be renewed in 10, 15, or 20 years, and the whole first cost thus repeated in maintenance in that time, the concrete roads

will stand for literally hundreds of years, and the maintenance cost is nominal. Experience in states where concrete has been widely used shows that \$25 to \$30 per mile per year will keep concrete roads in good order, while other standard roads require \$500 to \$1000 per mile per year on the average over their whole term of life.

New York has all the troubles there are. An epidemic of vandalism in the parks has struck the town. Shrubs have been torn to pieces, flowers uprooted, picnic parties have littered the lovely green places with trash, and it has been impossible to keep beauty or cleanliness in the parks anywhere. The police have become so worried and nervous they are fierce over a child with a violin in his hands or a lassie who leaves the envelope of her sweetheart's letter on the bench. In one day they arrested boys for fishing for gold fish with bent pins, fined a nurse \$3 for leaving a paper on the grass, and jailed a young man for shaking his stick at the bears and hyenas to make them jump and growl.

A Yonkers girl got the tango craze so bad she seized upon men in the street and tried to make them dance with her and there. A policeman thus snatched at, danced the tango to jail where she went right on trying steps and pulling at the police to get them to step off with her. "An advanced stage of the tango craze," the doctors call it. A vague, indefinite, unseen, unmissed line between the normal and abnormal—one woman is only nearly crazy over dancing, while another is really crazy over it.

Less Rancor, More Thought

Expressions by the German newspapers still further illustrate the slowly changing sentiment in the direction of a better feeling. There is little of the rancor and bitterness formerly exhibited. There appears to be a disposition to deal with the existing difficulties in a spirit, if not of conciliation or compromise, at least not of anger or hatred.

Something of the same change is discernible in the British press. The public men, speakers, and newspapers are devoting their attention now more to the shortcomings of their own nation in reference to preparing and prosecuting the war, than to the sins of the enemy. It is being gradually realized that big talk—what the Americans call a "general cussing out"—will not accomplish so very much.

As time goes on, the sense of a deferred judgment will gain away. It will not be thought so certain that everything that ails the world will be settled this summer.

Without doubt, among the allies there is much disappointment that not more headway has been made. Any thought that a "big drive" would soon be in order seems to have been dismissed, since the Russians were turned back from the Carpathian mountains and since the tremendous sacrifices on the western front have availed so little in actual gains. Italy has so far found it no easy task to force the southern gateway.

Other "Peerless Leaders"

If they are to be taken at their face value, the official statements of Carranza and Villa indicate that the revolutionary period is already over, and that such armed conflicts as take place from now on are only unfortunate accidents.

These men are, they say, both working for exactly the same things. And they have the utmost confidence in themselves. Carranza's program on its face appears to meet most demands of the world for stability in Mexico. It also seems to meet Villa's demands in essentials. The one thing in the way seems to be that Carranza doesn't like Villa and Villa doesn't like Carranza.

But while the exchange of letters is amusing, it also indicates vaguely that both sides are weary of carnage and anarchy. It indicates that there may be somewhere in Mexico a platform on which two men can stand at the same time.

Also, both Carranza and Villa seem to display a certain sensitiveness to the opinions expressed about them, which is a new turn in affairs.

Says Villa in his letter to the American state department: "There are now no substantial differences between the factions."

All that Carranza asks is that his "government" be recognized by the United States and other powers. He makes many offers and assurances, but his power to make them good is still in question.

The Peace Advocate

The story is told of the little boy who was running as hard as he could run. He ran into a preacher. "Where are you going and why are you running so fast?" inquired the preacher. "I am trying to keep two boys from fighting," replied the runner. "And who are the boys?" asked the kindly man. "Myself and Johnny Burk," was the reply. "Not that this has any reference to the recent events in central Mexico."

Safety first should apply to the upkeep of roads, as well as to the conduct of drivers.—Dallas (Tex.) Times-Herald.

A local philosopher complains that many people are like salads—too much depends on the dressing.—Bismarck (Tex.) Journal.

If governor McDonald can secure for the fruit growers the assistance of the agricultural department in the better marketing of the products it will be a splendid thing.—Artesia (N. M.) Advocate.

Our metropolitan contemporaries exaggerate Mr. Carranza's pacifism. It's true that he has built a peace palace, but it is also true that he made the money in the manufacture of armor plate.—Pittsburg Press.

The diplomatic negotiations now being carried on with Germany should be considered in a calm reasoning spirit. War, like marriage, has entered into, generally ends in regret.—Farmington (N. M.) Times-Herald.

Michigan First Of the State Universities To Get An Astonished Glare Out Of Harvard

MICHIGAN was the first of the modern state universities to become great and to get an astonished glare out of Harvard.

It was formerly located in the West at Ann Arbor, but moved east a few years ago and can usually be found hanging around the Harvard football team waiting for a pleasant nod. It was once champion of the west in almost all branches of athletics, but has exchanged this position for that of Cinderella of the east. Michigan was founded in 1817 and was the first college west of Harvard to attain an enrollment of 4000 students and in eighth place in the country. It has \$2,000,000 a year to spend and if it keeps growing will be noticed by Yale and Princeton some day. The University of Michigan is about the size of the rest of Ann Arbor with the Michigan national guard thrown in and is a mammoth and imposing institution. It has many fine buildings, including an auditorium with an organ

so large that the siege of Ligeia can be successfully imitated upon it. It also



Cinderella of the East.

has a halfgrown stadium with "Welcome, Harvard," built into it in red letters. The Athletic association is now hunting for better bait, however. Michigan has graduated more students than any university in America. This month is spilled its 26,000th alumnae into the clammy and indifferent world. It is also noted for the number of its alumni who elbow their way to front seats. Michigan sends more graduates to congress than any other college. It has never had a football player who got about three times as much press notice as a modest and retiring chief executive.

Michigan's co-educational but not to excess. Its principal heroes are James T. Angell, who planted it deeply in the map while president, and Fielding H. Yost, who planted it with equal depth in the sporting pages of the press. Its colors are maize and blue, about as satisfying and relevant as a dissertation on roast pig would be at a funeral. Mr. Bryan undoubtedly knows that the various powers signatory to these peace treaties considered themselves only tentatively bound by them in view of the almost universal conviction among the chancelleries of Europe that a great conflict was impending.

ABE MARTIN



Nobody is ever sorry when the paper hangs leaves home. The amount of ignorance that bobs up on the rear platform in times like these makes a feller almost willing to walk down town.

Cities Are Very Little Damaged In Mexico As Result Of the Continuous Warfare There

A PECULIAR fact about the fighting in Mexico is that, except in a few instances, the larger cities have been very little damaged.

"I have visited more than a dozen of the larger cities and, in my opinion, Juarez has suffered more than any other city in the republic with the exception of Leon, which was partially burned by Orozco. Cities like Tampico and Monterrey, which have been the scene of hard fighting, show none of the effects of battle. For some reason it is the border towns that have borne the brunt of the damage."

"The display boards that the Alvin is taking to Chicago will be excellent permanent exhibits for El Paso in the east," said L. J. Burdett. "The displays are handsomely arranged and they give splendid views of El Paso and the dam. An attractive display of this kind is sure to catch the eye of the traveler when placed in the large railroad stations of the middle west and the ad is one that will be seen by thousands."

"The sun and alkali have caused much discomfort to the men of the 24th cavalry who made the ride over from Columbus," said Capt. Aubrey Lippincott, who commanded the squadron on the 15th which arrived at the fort Friday. "Soldiers are not immune to dust and sun and our faces are sun-baked, lips cracked and some even have a little fever from the effects of the sun. We were on the target range when the orders came to come to Fort Bliss and we had to do some hurrying to get away on time."

"When the new administration came into office recently in San Diego, one of the acts of the council was the abolishment of the protective department, which is part of the civil service system in vogue in that city," said H. B. Stewart, former sergeant of detectives and present deputy sheriff in San Diego, Cal. "A number of officers, who did not resign, still hold the title of police officers but are receiving no pay. A similar thing happened in Salt Lake City and, after two years off duty, some of the men who failed to resign received all their back pay and are still on the payroll. Under the civil service it is a question whether a council can vote men out of office, and it remains to be seen whether the officers who did not resign will be able to collect their salaries."

"Since I have seen Texas, or this part of Texas, I am wondering why the state has made no exhibit at the Panama-Pacific exposition," said A. B. Layne, lieutenant of detectives at San Antonio. "Texas is a handsome building labeled 'Texas' out on the grounds, but no exhibit. Yet Texas is the biggest state in the union. It seems rather strange that such a state would not provide an exhibit in keeping with its greatness."

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggly and Jimmie's Feathers."

By HOWARD B. GARIS.

"Caw! Caw! Caw!" called Jimmie the crow boy, as he fluttered down from the nesthouse in the tall pine tree one morning, and stepped up to the porch of the hollow stump bungalow where Uncle Wiggly Lonsdale, the rabbit gentleman, lived. "Caw! Caw! Caw!" crowed Jimmie.

"Well, what are you laughing about now, Jimmie?" asked nurse Jane Fussy Wazzy, the lady housekeeper. "Laughing! I wasn't laughing. I was merely making a polite little reply morning bow. I was just saying 'Caw! Caw! Caw!'."

"Oh, I thought you were laughing 'Haw! Haw! Haw!'" said nurse Jane. "I was calling uncle Wiggly. Jimmie went on. 'Can he come outside morning?'"

"My goodness, saikes me alive and a basket of pineapple pudding!" cried the muskrat lady. "Any one could think Uncle Wiggly was a regular animal child himself. Instead of being an old rabbit, with the ears and whiskers, and you wanting him to come out and play with you?"

"Oh, but I just love uncle Wiggly," said Jimmie. "We all do. Can't he come out?"

"Who come out? What's the matter? What is it?" asked nurse Jane, who stood the rabbit gentleman himself.

"Jimmie wants you to come out-nurse Jane explained. "He says he wants to have some fun before school."

"Oh, all right. I'll be with you as soon as I have had my breakfast," said uncle Wiggly. "I'll come, Jimmie, my boy. But don't go to hiding my crutch, or stuffing my airship inside my automobile," begged the rabbit gentleman with a shake of his ears.

"I won't," the crow boy promised. So he sat down on the bungalow porch and closed his eyes in order that he would not see anything bright to hide and so make trouble. Crow boys are always looking for things to hide, such as a thimble or a pair of ice cream cones, and Jimmie was just like all other crows.

Pretty soon uncle Wiggly had finished his breakfast of carrot lemonade, with apple sauce sandwiches, and out he came.

"I'll take you for a little ride in my airship, Jimmie," he said. "I'll leave you at school just before the last bell rings."

"That will be lovely, thank you, uncle Wiggly," said Jimmie.

"But where is your sister Mary, perhaps she would like to ride also?"

"No, Mary has gone on early this morning," Jimmie explained. "She and Alice Wibblesnoodle, the duck girl, are going to make dolls' dresses."

Soon uncle Wiggly was ready to start. He and Jimmie took their places in the clothed basket airship, that had toy circus balloons on it to make it rise in the air, and an electric fan in the back that went around whizzing, to push the airship along.

"Wait! Wait!" cried nurse Jane, running out of the bungalow, and waving her paws. "Wait a minute. I need a new one, as the old one is worn out."

"A feather duster?" uncle Wiggly exclaimed. "Of course I'll bring it. Hold fast now, Jimmie! Here we go!"

And up they went in the airship.

It did not take the rabbit gentleman and the crow boy long to reach the store in the fast airship. Uncle Wiggly bought the feather duster and then he steered the airship for the hollow stump school, where Jimmie and the other animal boys and girls learned their lessons.

The airship was going along nicely, when, all of a sudden, Jimmie felt that he simply must hide something. He had hidden nothing that day. He looked at uncle Wiggly. The rabbit gentleman was leaning over the steering wheel, giving the airship a drink of cantor oil to make it run smoothly.

"Ha! There is something I can hide!" thought the crow boy as he spied a piece of shiny tin near the electric fan. "No one will mind if I hide that," Jimmie thought.

Up he fluttered, intending to get the tin, when, all of a sudden, there came a puff of wind, and Jimmie was blown right up against the whizzing electric fan.

"Whoa! Whish! Swoosh!" the fan went, and all at once a lot of Jimmie's

I'M AFRAID IT AIN'T QUITE AS GOOD AS USUAL I DIDN'T GET ENOUGH SHORT'NING

WELL NOW IF I'D A KNOWN THIS I'D HEV TAPERED OFF ON TH' OTHER FOOD

NOW DONCHA WISHT YA HADN'T UV ET SMUCH O' OTHER STUFF



STRAWBRY SHORT CAKE

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

FITZGERALD STILL STIFF.

Editor El Paso Herald: The congressional appropriations committee were as "stiff" at Los Angeles as at El Paso, announcing flatly that they were there to "see and not to talk."

When taken out by the chamber of commerce to inspect the great Owens aqueduct, each member carried his own lunch in his pocket. Yours, Wm. E. Orr.

BYRAN'S INCONSISTENCY.

Editor El Paso Herald: Mr. Bryan's famous fealty to peace ideals has blinded him to the gravity of the situation in which this government finds itself in respect to its relations with the warring nations in Europe. There are no precedent understandings or agreements which will avail us in the recognition or preservation of our maritime rights with Germany. Even Great Britain has shown no tolerable disposition towards our trade rights as a neutral nation. Germany, by her acts and declarations, has signified in effect that she considers the whole world as fit prey for the savage predatory of her military ambitions.

We are not concerned in this connection with the relative questions as to who is right or who is wrong in this stupendous struggle, but we are vitally concerned whether we are to admit that the American nation is composed

KIASER IS OPPOSED TO DRINKING SNAPPANS

Berlin, Germany, June 14.—The president of the German association has received a letter from admiral von Mueller, chief of the private marine cable, protesting against the misuse of alcoholic stimulants.

The admiral quotes emperor William as favoring the consumption of light native wines or beer in preference to water, especially where the wholesomeness of the water is open to question, but says the emperor is very much opposed to the drinking of heavy spirits such as schnapps.

NO INTERFERENCE WITH THE SCHEDULE.

The Germans sometimes postpone a battle, but they always fight a double-battle to make up for it.

STILL IN AN EXPERIMENTAL STAGE.

The mud spouted from the crater of Mt. Lassen has been found extremely fertile, but it will be some time before

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

The war department is to experiment with artesian wells at Fort Bliss. The quartermaster of the department of Texas has advertised for bids for their drilling and installation. Work on two wells will be begun before the end of the month. There has been a question as to whether good artesian water can be found. Some years ago the city spent \$25,000 in drilling around Washington park, but met with little success.

Miss Alma Jones arrived home from Austin this morning. J. Pasewitz left for Fort Davis this morning on business trip. Bruce Seaton left this morning on a vacation trip to California. Mrs. Joseph Walters has returned from a visit to Whitney, Tex. Mrs. J. T. Updegraff has gone to California to spend the summer. Jay Good left this morning for Tombstone, Ariz., to conduct a trial. F. B. Stewart returned last night from a business trip to Alamogordo. Mrs. Mary Dean and daughter have gone to New Orleans to visit friends. Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hooper left for

Cox canyon near Cloudcroft, this morning. C. E. Darrow has come to this city from Tucson and will make his home here.

Thomas B. Dockerty returned last night from a business trip to Beaumont.

Mrs. L. M. Bell, mother of Mrs. A. P. Colles, arrived this morning from New York.

Ex-alderman Frank del Buno and his sister and niece left this morning for California.

Mrs. R. H. Bishop and her two daughters, May and Alice, left this morning for California.

C. E. Robinson, a brother of J. H. Robinson, of El Paso, has come here from California.

Dr. J. A. Rawlings has returned from Cloudcroft. He says there are icicles several inches in length at the resort.

Gov. Miguel Alameda is expected up from Chihuahua in a few days to meet Mrs. Alameda, who is returning from California.

The two little girls of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zeiger returned home this morning from Albuquerque, where they have been attending school.

A BUM DIPLOMAT.

Lloyd-George never for a minute hesitated to admit a mistake, merely because it happens to be the truth.

And That Is Ready for Anything.

Our only military force that is a real state of preparedness is the Salvation Army.

More Satisfying Amusements.

"If the American people," says Jerry M. Pifflell, "could see the horrors I saw, they would not go to war except as a last resort. The American people, Henry, have no intention of going to war merely as a means of recreation to the tired business man."

AMERICAN WOMAN CHARGED WITH PASSING VILLA MONEY

Mrs. P. E. Arredon, an American, was arrested Sunday evening in Juarez, charged with attempting to circulate counterfeit Villa currency and with using insulting language to the customs inspectors.

The arrest took place on a street car when it arrived at the Juarez inspection station. The matter is being investigated by American consuls, J. D. Edwards. It is stated that, as one of the alleged offenses is the passing of counterfeit money, the case will be handled by the military authorities.

PANHANDLE HAS POTASH DEPOSITS

Amarillo, Texas, June 14.—Panhandle potash deposits in the vicinity of Amarillo are attracting attention of eastern capitalists since the European war has cut off the German-Belgian supply.

Shows 14 Per Cent.

Twenty miles north of Amarillo is a well, the Field well, that has potash deposits of 14 per cent. This well is on the Denver & Fort Worth railroad. Wells at Adrian, on the Rock Island road, also contain good deposits of potash.

Already the Panhandle potash fields have been investigated by representatives of American potash importers and are now being investigated by a government expert, Hort S. Gale, who represents the United States geological survey.

Government Expert Visits Well. Mr. Gale held conferences with local business men before visiting the wells. He is expected to return to Amarillo, investigating the field for the government, but would give nothing for publication regarding the result of his investigation thus far.

Fra Elbertus

DOWN to the depths went Elbert Hubbard, with smiling eyes that knew no fear, and all the lovely mermaids rubbed, and Neptune shouted, "See who's here!" Well might there be a great commotion throughout the sea, from east to west, for seldom has old Father Ocean clasped hands with such a splendid guest. The intrepid waits upon his table, his pen is rustling in the sun; there is no living hand that's able to do the work he left undone. There is no brain so keen and witty, no voice with haunting tones; and Elbert, in the Dead Men's city, is swapping yarns with Dary Gains. And all the world that reads evinces its sorrow that he's dwelling there; not all the warring kings and princes are worth a ringlet of his hair. Death keeps a record in his cupboards of victims of the monarch's hate; "a million men and Elbert Hubbard," so goes the tally, up to date. It would bring you back, Elbertus, to twang your harp with golden strings, it would not worry us or hurt us to drown a wagon-load of kings.

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